

## THE ARGUS.

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Wednesday, November 17, 1915.

## Rock Island—From River to River

Powder has a wonderful range of usefulness, from blowing up an entire regiment to taking the shine off a woman's nose.

As if he wasn't going a fast enough clip, J. P. Morgan has now bought a controlling interest in an automobile factory.

England would have a real task arranging her own difficulties at home even without facing the strongest fighting force in the world.

The National Order of Baldpates is being organized among the University of Minnesota alumni. Eligibles should have no fear in joining. Nothing about the initiation can be hair-raising.

Judging from various and sundry remarks dropped by Mrs. Scott Durand, we are led to believe that she will not vote for Governor Dunne, should the gentleman again be a candidate for the office he now holds.

For the information of those of their admirers in the United States who may have things to put in their stockings the rulers of the European nations at war ought to make known where they expect to spend Christmas.

President Wilson has ordered the reinstatement of the assistant postmaster of Winnetka, Ill., who was dismissed from the service, it is alleged, because he criticized the president's forthcoming marriage. The president is determined to impress upon everyone that this is still a free country.

It would be a nice tribute, and one richly deserved, were the south to erect a \$100,000 monument to the memory of Booker T. Washington, whose life service for the negro should be an inspiration for every member of that race.

The influences that have been attempting to discredit the Wilson administration by making hard times receive a jolt nearly every day now. The latest one is that the Illinois Steel company is to build an \$800,000 hotel plant at Joliet. It will give employment to several hundred men.

Associate Justice Hughes of the United States supreme court, the one best bet of the republicans for the presidential nomination, has declined absolutely to allow use of his name. With Root practically out of it, it looks as though Senator Weeks would be the favorite of the conservative element of the party. And the powers will stand for none other than a conservative as the candidate.

## EGGS WITH KICK.

The federal government will be asked into the Cleveland situation, where, according to District Attorney Wertz, eggs "with a kick in them" are being sold at fresh egg prices. Wertz says the best storage eggs, which wholesale at 23 to 28 cents a dozen, are being sold in some retail stores for 45 to 50 cents a dozen. Real fresh eggs are wholesaling in Cleveland at 40 cents and retailing at 57 cents.

## CHRISTIAN PUBLICITY.

It will pay to advertise the gospel just as it advertises to pay soap and cigarettes, says Walter Williams, dean of the School of Journalism at the University of Missouri. In a speech on "Christian Publicity" before the Missouri Sunday school convention in St. Louis on Tuesday, Dean Williams said Jesus was a master of the art of advertising; that Apostle John was a great editor; and that there was no better reporter than Evangelist Luke.

## PROXY DOES NOT TAKE.

Miss Eugenia Campbell of Denver took a 20,000 mile trip and is still Miss Eugenia Campbell of Denver, after traveling clear to Java as a proxy bride. She did not like the climate out there on the edge of the world, so she refused to confirm the vows necessary in a proxy wedding and returned home. Miss Campbell and John Peter Scholten, an officer in the Dutch army, met at Cripple Creek, Col., in 1913. Scholten was ordered to his post at Java. Their proxy wedding was arranged. Miss Campbell participated in the ceremony in Denver and a similar ceremony was participated in by Scholten at Batavia.

## SPEED DEMON A MURDERER

At Keokuk, Iowa, an automobile speeder is under \$20,000 bond on a charge of manslaughter. He ran down a little boy. When he was arrested he

## Selected by Tavenner



CLYDE H. TAVENNER

To the Readers of The Argus:

The Argus has generously agreed to permit me to make a regular contribution under this head, to use the space as if it were my own. I am left free to make my selection from where I will, whether it is timely or untimely; to search the highways and the byways for what may impress me as of interest and value to the people.

I assure my readers I shall try to make the most of the opportunity. To do so I must forget that party lines exist, and I will, just as I wish it might be practical for them not to exist and that the principal issue on election day might be, not whether a candidate belongs to this or that political party, but whether he is willing to serve the masses of the people or the few who exploit them.

In other words, my idea is to submit information or a thought that I would give to the world if I myself edited a newspaper, the only mission of which was to serve mankind; to do this and nothing more.

When I personally write the contribution, I will sign it, and when I present the thought and work of others I will so indicate.

## Patriotism, Plunder and Preparedness.

(By Allen Benson, in Pearson's.)

It is indeed for men who stand to profit to the extent of hundreds of millions from "preparedness" to urge preparedness upon the rest of the nation and expect people to take their advice at par. The degree to which self-interest warps judgment—and honesty—is so great that the charter of many an American city forbids every city official from selling merchandise to the city. In many cities a member of the board of education may not sell a state or a pencil to the city. Yet the American people are asked to accept as entirely unselfish, disinterested and patriotic the advice of men who would profit to the extent of hundreds of millions of dollars from "preparedness." We are asked to believe that these gentlemen, when they are patriotic, forget their pocketbooks.

Quite fortunately there is a certain way of ascertaining whether these munitions manufacturers forget their pocketbooks. If all they want is preparedness, they will be willing to do without profits. If they honestly believe the danger of war is as great as they say it is, their desire for preparedness should exist without profits. If they are as patriotic as they pretend to be, they will not insist upon milking the government to the extent of hundreds of millions of dollars as the price of national safety. Such patriots as they pretend to be would scorn to place private profits above national security.

What manufacturer of munitions of war will be the first to step forward and, while contributing to urge preparedness, advise the government to manufacture its own munitions?

Will it be J. P. Morgan?

Will it be Charles M. Schwab?

Will it be any other of the gentlemen mentioned by the Chicago Tribune that, in one year, made out of the European war \$492,000,000?

Perhaps some member of the General Motors company would like to purge his patriotism of the smell of profits. The General Motors company is so smeared with war profits and its board of directors is so shot through with munitions manufacturers that it scarcely seems like a peace corporation. On the same day in September that announcement was made of a dividend of 50 per cent on the company's common stock, announcement was also made of the election to the board

of directors of the following gentlemen:

Pierre Du Pont, president of the Du Pont de Nemours Powder company; Lamont Belin, director of the Elina Explosives company; L. G. Kaufman, president of the Chatham and Phoenix National bank, of which the Du Ponts are large stockholders; S. F. Pryor, general manager of the Union Metallic Cartridge company and the Remington Arms company.

None of these gentlemen served on the board last year. None of them was known to be interested in the company. Each of them quickly became interested when great war orders from Europe gave promise of a 50 per cent dividend.

Nor were these munitions manufacturers the only ones who made haste to buy stock in the company and "get in" on the war pickings. The following gentlemen also bought in and, at the first election of officers held thereafter, became members of the board of directors:

Albert H. Wiggin, president of the Chase National bank and chairman of the clearing house committee; Charles H. Sabin, president of the Guaranty Trust company; J. A. Haskell and J. A. Roskoff.

Every banker feels that he is particularly qualified to hold in his hands the country's welfare and honor. You may be erratic, crazy, crooked, or stupid, but your banker is never any of these. He is the solid, substantial citizen, who always takes the middle of the road, drives slow and never takes anything out of the wagon ahead of him. Yet here we see two great New York bankers joining the munitions manufacturers to get into the board of directors of the General Motors company. Doubtless they entered from a stern sense of duty; and probably against their will. Possibly neither of them has invested in the company a dollar of his own money. Perhaps each of them represents only his bank. But you know how strong is the banker's sense of obligation to his stockholders. You know how sacred a duty he feels it to be to make money for them.

If any other men than Mr. Wiggin and Mr. Sabin were to advocate "preparedness" it is not just possible that they might have one eye on the profits that such preparedness might bring, first, to the General Motors company, in which either they, personally, or their respective banks, are stockholders, and then to the stockholders of their banks?

## Why Methuselah Sighed.

"If I had seen these suggestions on diet 60 years earlier they would have prolonged my life 200 years. Mr. Methuselah remarked with a bitter sigh as he threw aside the morning paper.—Judge.

## Lessening the Trouble.

"These are the smallest sandwiches I ever saw for the money," complained a tourist in a seaside restaurant. "Yes," replied the waitress; "there

was so much complaint of the quality of them that I thought I would make them smaller, so that there would not be so much to grumble about."—London Globe.

## More Interesting.

"Were you interested in that account of the Washington man who suddenly disappeared?"

"Well, I'd have been more interested in an account of a man who gradually disappeared."



HEALTH TALKS  
William Brady, M.D.  
Fasting Is Not Starvation.

It is a difficult thing to convince the ordinary individual that there is no danger in a 24 hour fast occasionally. It is even difficult to make some doctors realize that fasting is not starvation. Indeed, we regret to note, some of the eminent advocates of fasting as a treatment for diabetes persist in speaking of "starving" the patient. When, of course, they don't mean anything of the kind. When one fasts, one voluntarily omits to take food; when one starves, one dies from hunger or privation.

That fasting is not especially dangerous, even for individuals who are already emaciated and very weak from disease, is well attested by the remarkably happy results thus far obtained from the fast-cure in diabetes. Patients in the very advanced stage of the disease, weak, emaciated, perhaps developing coma and expected to die in the near future, have repeatedly undergone the fast, which is continued from two days to eight or sometimes ten days, until the blood is free from sugar. And instead of growing weaker these fortunate have improved under the fast.

Dr. F. M. Allen records some important observations concerning this new treatment as carried on in the Hospital of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, New York, in the American Journal of the Medical Sciences. One of his points is this: The diabetic, instead of being at his best when fast, is better when underweight; and he should rarely if ever undertake to regain lost weight by

feeding on fatty foods. Excess of fats, it appears, induces acetoneuria, the toxic acidosis which brings on coma in diabetes.

Progressive physicians everywhere are now applying the fast-cure with the most gratifying success. The disease diabetes may be said to have lost its terrors, for it may now be controlled in the great majority of cases, provided—and here is the crux of the problem—provided the patient places sufficient confidence in his medical adviser to do precisely what he directs. Incidentally, we cannot forget this fast-cure for diabetes, which is now saving many human lives once deemed marked for speedy annihilation, was worked out entirely by animal experimentation before it was given to the medical profession.

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

We Don't Believe in It.

But Here It Is:

Virginian writes: I cured a large wart on my hand by applying the fresh juice of milkweed to it. Have seen many others permanently disappear under this same simple application. It must be applied many times a day for several days.

## A Symptom, Not a Disease.

Kindly tell me if leucorrhoea can result in anything serious, what causes it, and whether it can produce much pain in the lower part of the abdomen. Answer—This is a symptom of many different local and general conditions, some functional, some organic. You do not give sufficient data to warrant definite answers.

## CHORDS AND DISCORDS

MISS Elva Sly is secretary of the Illinois central field of the Young Woman's Christian association.

"MRS. McAdoo makes Washington gassy by carrying a can."—Headline in Quincy newspaper. We should think she would.

WHEN Woodrow Wilson retires from the presidency there is one little gentleman who will have earned a long vacation. He is D. Cupid.

May Keep His Smoking Tobacco There. Although the river season is at an end, Captain W. W. Kinnear cannot resist the lure of the water front. He was down at his office bright and early this morning.—Burlington Gazette.

THE unmarried Englishman must decide between fighting at home or in the trenches. The government has announced a conscription order calling all single men to the colors.

TINA Lerner Bachman, the Russian pianist, has struck a discord. He has brought suit for divorce.

COOK county state's attorney declares that the Chicago detective bureau is a "den of thieves." Evidently the official forgets that it takes a thief to catch a thief.

Probably Accounts for the Drop in Temperature.

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 15.—A life term convict was paroled yesterday by the state board of pardons. He is the first to be freed under the new act passed by the last assembly, which provides that a life term convict may be paroled after serving 20 years of his sentence. The man thus allowed to go out of prison free was Jack Frost of Macoupin county, who was sentenced in 1895.

## Money No Handicap.

A bachelor of 39, M. A. Oxford, of well known and highly respected family, a vigorous personality, though of retiring disposition, earning for years through applied business ability very considerably more than \$1,000 a year as director of large industrial company, now engaged on government work. I am desirous of increased opportunities of meeting some sweet-natured and dainty girl, slim and pretty, and between 18 and 22 who might be willing to marry and whose inheritance, added to my own income from investment, varying prospectively one and two thousand a year, would, if she so desired, enable us to sacrifice my present position after the war, so that she could make absolutely free choice where we could best live to the full our lives together with ample scope for the development of her tastes. Fond of work, and also many forms of activity and recreation, my business ties restrict me too much to a social atmosphere, in which I am not content and where I cannot hope to find my ideal.

Unlike most men, the love of money-making and money itself appeals less and less to me perhaps too artistic and sensitive temperament. And I crave to meet the girl whom I intend to make the ideal of my life.

There must be many pretty, dainty girls with desires and qualifications corresponding to mine, to one of whom perhaps my introduction through a sympathetic friend or relative might result in our lasting happiness.

Only after years of disappointed hopes of meeting my true dream girl have I hesitatingly persuaded myself to try this medium. We English too often miss much by fear of convention.

Will some spirited girl of the description given to whom the sincerity of this notice appeals, persuade some kindly relative to arrange an introduction?

If we don't fall in love after knowing each other, no harm will have been done.—Adv. in London Times.

THE sultan of Turkey in an address to parliament gave thanks to the Almighty. It is likely that he had the Kaiser's guns in mind.

"I OBSERVE that most of the women say they are in favor of preparedness," says Ignatz. "They always have been. Ever watch one of 'em getting ready for a ball room conquest?"

## Hen Hicks Says:

I see by my paper that most of the wimmin folks that attended the Chicago grand opry the other night wore dog collars. Must have left their poodles at home that night, I reckon.

THE Tri-City Press club is again one of the strongest organizations financially in these parts. J. C. Saffley has been elected treasurer, and A. T. Foster, a former president, has been appointed cashier of the Merchants & Mechanics' bank of Moline. In order not to lose his identity as a journalist Brother Foster has been permitted to carry one of the club's notes. Saffley has the money—that is, he has it until he is ordered to distribute it among creditors of the organization.

## Watchful Waiting.

Wanted.—The person who hit my cow on the state highway with their auto about seven miles out from Vicksburg, to write me, as the cow is badly injured. Miss Josephine Keller, R. F. D. 2, Bovina, Miss.—Vicksburg Herald.

## Fair Enough.

A lady in Idaho recently sent to an editor a poem bearing the title: Will You Miss Me, Darling? The editor returned it to the authoress with the title: "If he does, he should never be trusted with firearms again."—Cass County (Mo.) Leader.

J. M. C.

## The Daily Story

Luck Brings Luck—By M. Quad.

There is a case which is always on call on the calendar, a warfare going on every week and day and hour in the year. It is the case of detective versus criminal. It is the warfare between hide and seek.

During the year that I was in the profession I had some queer cases. I had the reputation of being lucky, and I am ready to admit that luck has a great deal to do with successful detective work. I have known officers who were honest, conscientious and painstaking, but who always just missed it. If they had been on a case for six months and had finally run a man down until he was within arm's length some one else was sure to step in and bag the game at the last moment. It is an old saying that "luck brings luck." It was certainly true in my case. My first capture was that of Dick Morton, the famous Tennessee outlaw of thirty years ago. I was in Nashville when he shot and robbed two men on a highway 40 miles distant. I was then on the Cincinnati force and was interested in getting a close description of the man. And description you may give of a particular man will apply to dozens in a general way. Dick was six feet high, with brown hair, blue eyes, sandy whiskers, etc. The only real point was in his manner of speech. It was said that he always rolled his eyes upward when beginning a sentence. He did this on the advice of an old woman to break him of the habit of stuttering, and it was a success.

Just a week after I left Nashville I was in Evansville, Ind. As I sat in the office of a hotel a man came in and registered, and when he answered the inquiry of the landlord he went to his room. When I had seen him do this three or four times I began to compare him point for point with my description of Dick Morton, and in five minutes I was satisfied that I had my man. He had been shaved, had his hair cut and wore a suit of black, but there were some things he could not hide. The little finger of his left hand was off to the joint, and he held his head cocked to one side when listening to you, and his right foot toed in as he walked. I made no move until after dinner. Then as he came out of the dining room I held him up with the muzzle of a revolver right against his breast, and the landlord put the handcuffs on him. Then I called the local officers and turned him over. He had two pistols and a knife on him, and his wallet panned out over \$2,000.

In the fall of the next year a paymaster suddenly stepped out of sight with \$175,000 in new, crisp greenbacks. He was a government man and was in Cairo when he received the money. He put it in a satchel and lost himself between 6 o'clock in the evening and

sunrise next morning. He had been gone three days when I reached Cairo. He was described to me as a tall, slim, light complexioned man with side whiskers, blue eyes and auburn hair. There was nothing peculiar about him except the habit of rubbing the back of his left hand with the palm of his right when speaking. This was a very slight clue to work on, but it was all I had. I searched for four days around and outside Cairo, but couldn't strike his trail.

I could hear nothing of the paymaster and was about to return to Cairo to take up a new line of pursuit when a stranger approached me with a proposition. He was a farmer, and perhaps some one had pointed me out as a capitalist or speculator. He had a lot of black walnut timber which he wanted to get to market, but needed money as a starter. He offered, in case I would advance \$800, to give me a certain share in the venture, and as I thought well of it I drove out to his place, a distance of 12 miles. We reached there at night and next morning walked through the timber. At about 10 o'clock we came to the farm, which backed again his, and as we were both thirsty we walked to the well for a drink. While there a woman, with whom my friend was well acquainted came out, and we all sat down on the side of the porch for a chat. After two or three minutes a man came out, and she introduced him as her nephew from Ohio. He was roughly dressed, but any one could see that he was in disguise. He had shaved clean, the sun had burned his face and neck, and his hands were very clean, and he explained that he had served a year in the army, but was discharged for disability and had gone west to rough it for a few weeks. We somehow got to talking about some of the battles on the lower Mississippi, and as my farmer friend and the stranger did not exactly agree the discussion soon waxed hot. Then, to my great amazement, the stranger began to rub the back of his left hand with his right. I then compared him with the description, and, allowing for the changes he had made, I saw that he must be my very man. I quietly addressed him by name, told him who I was and what I had come for, and what do you suppose he did? He just fell right off his chair in a regular faint, and we worked over him a quarter of an hour before he opened his eyes. He had been planning his embezzlement for weeks. He was really the woman's nephew, but she didn't know that he was a paymaster. He had the money in a satchel in his room and had used only a satchel of \$500. His plan was to lie in hiding for several months and then skip to Europe.

## Sidelights on the European War

London.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—Great Britain has no intention of allowing the United States to oust it from first place in trade with South America, declares the Daily Chronicle in a long and earnest discussion of "The South American Market." After noting the relative positions of England, Germany and the United States in South American trade prior to the war, the article warns its readers that the United States has already accomplished a great deal in its effort to take advantage of the opening offered it.

"But let us look for a moment at the assets of the British trader in South America," continues the Chronicle. "One of his greatest is his reputation for strict integrity and scrupulously honorable dealing, which will stand him in good stead in the coming race for trade. It must be maintained at all costs. South American people have had experience of our methods of business and of those of the United States, and as a general rule they prefer our own. If they can do so they will deal with us."

"Another great point in our favor is the remarkably strong position of our leading banks. The names of the Anglo-South American bank, the British Bank of South America, and the London and Brazilian bank are household words in banking and financial circles all over the world. Enlightened management and the growth of British trade have brought them prosperity. Then again there is the Banca Commerciale Italiana. The entente between British and Italian interests in Brazil is of particular importance, owing to the predominance of the latter in the South American labor market."

"Consideration of our banking position naturally leads one to speak of our shipping predominance. Our preeminence in South American trade in the past has been due in no small degree to the great development of our merchant marine. The United States is not slow to appreciate the importance of the banking and shipping elements. Her banks are already opening branches in some of the big South American centers, while her colossal activity in producing war munitions and the sale of her foodstuffs at high prices will enable her for the first time in her career to lead freely abroad and also to put money into the development of her mercantile marine."

"Another point in our favor is the large amount of British capital already sunk in the various South American countries. This reaches the stupendous total of \$2,750,000, while our annual trade in South America, prior to the war, touched \$500,000,000, or one-fourth of the total trade of those countries. Obviously British companies will, wherever possible, place their orders in Great Britain. But they are not in business for their health, and

our traders must give them what they want or they will go elsewhere."

The article goes on with a discussion of the shortcomings of British trade. Selling by catalogue is impossible in these countries, it declares, and it adds that there is a lamentable lack of really skilled British travelers and agents. In this respect it urges British traders to take a leaf from Germany's handbook. "Germany's travelers and agents were skilled men, and they spared neither time nor trouble. Good linguists were they, not with a mere smattering of Spanish and Portuguese. Nor did the heads of the firms in Germany leave everything to their agents. They were always making personal visits to study local commerce and credit conditions on the spot. Above all, they took care to give the importer what he wanted."

Turning specifically to the opportunities in Argentina, the Chronicle declares that a great effort is necessary here if England is to maintain commercial predominance. The last complete year's returns for this republic show that in 1913 the trade was divided as follows: England, \$139,000,000; Germany \$70,000,000, and the United States \$62,000,000.

In Brazil, the second most important market, the Chronicle believes that the clearing of the financial atmosphere, which has come about since the war opens new opportunities for the first nation on the spot. Chile, the third country in commercial importance, is likely, the article adds, to show surprising developments during the next few years owing to the opening of the Panama canal.

In conclusion, the article quotes from a British consular report the following advice to would-be traders in South America:

## Real Hunger.

Little Willie's mother sent him 10 bed without any supper.

At 8 o'clock, as Willie lay dismally in his little bed in the dark, his father appeared at the door and whispered:

"Son, could you eat some honey in the comb?"

"Jimmy dad!" Willie answered. "I could eat it in the brush!"—Exchange.

## Daily History Class—Nov. 17.

1558—Mary I. of England, "Bloody Mary," whose reign was noted for persecutions of the Protestants and of Lady Jane Grey, died; born 1516. Elizabeth ascended the English throne.

1913—Steam tug bearing an official party passed through the Panama canal from ocean to ocean.

1914—Russian port of Libau, on the Baltic, bombarded by German ships. German army drove the Russian advance back at Kutno, west of Warsaw. Great Britain declared all the North sea in the war zone.